Farse "Half An Hour"

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There's people everywhere And I can't help but stare They're forcing me to Be something that I just can't be There's people everywhere And I can't help but stare At you

Monday morning, feeling fine Spent half an hour waiting in line To get something that I can't pay for No

It's been the same Ever since we started out Now we're back again Back at the beginning Not the end The end

Just a figure on a list Once forgotten sorely missed Six across A world with all too human

Just a figure on a list Once forgotten and now sorely missed We're all too human

Monday morning Feeling fine Spent half an hour waiting in line To get something that I can't pay for No

It's been the same since we started out Now we're back again Back at the beginning Not the end The end

Just a figure on a list

Once forgotten, sorely missed Six across A world with all too humans

Just a figure on a list Once forgotten now sorely missed We're all too human

Do you for
What you thought
I am saying to you
Do you for
What you thought
We are saying to you
Do you for
What you thought
We were saying to you

Burn this fucking world down

Six across we're all too human

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